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ULTIMATE WOLVERINE
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1

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

The **EURASIAN REPUBLIC**, ruled with an iron fist by the ruthless triad of **PIOTR RASPUTIN** (**COLOSSUS**), his sister **ILLYANA RASPUTIN** (**MAGIK**) and **ARKADY ROSSOVICH** (**OMEGA RED**), has become one of two places in the world for all known mutant activity. The trio have created "**DIRECTORATE X**," a secret division of the government that seeks to exploit the unique genetic powers exhibited in mutantkind, headed by **DR. ALONYA PROSTOVICH**.

But no power exists without its checks and balances. A covert group called **THE OPPOSITION** arose to free mutants from experimentation and Republic control...

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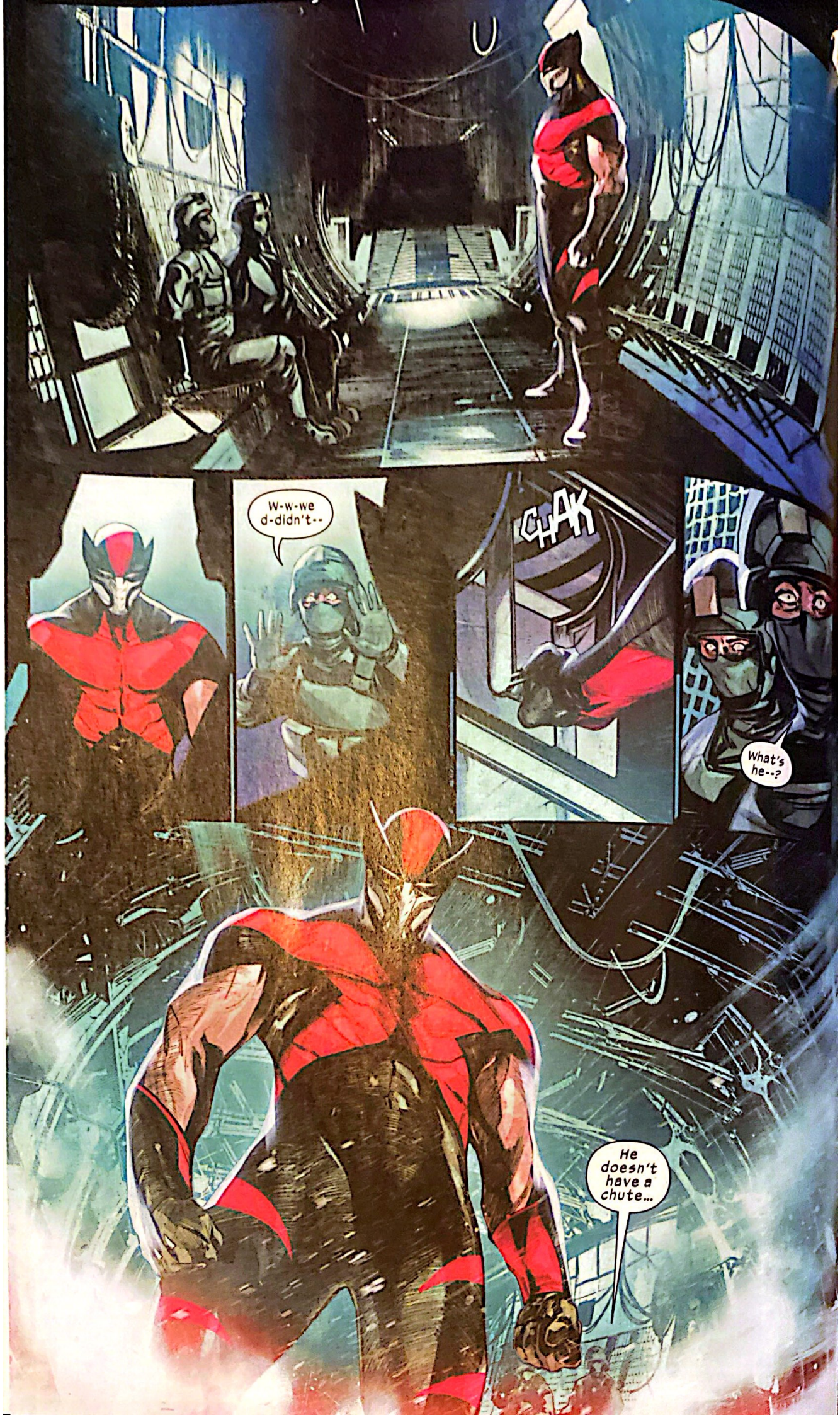
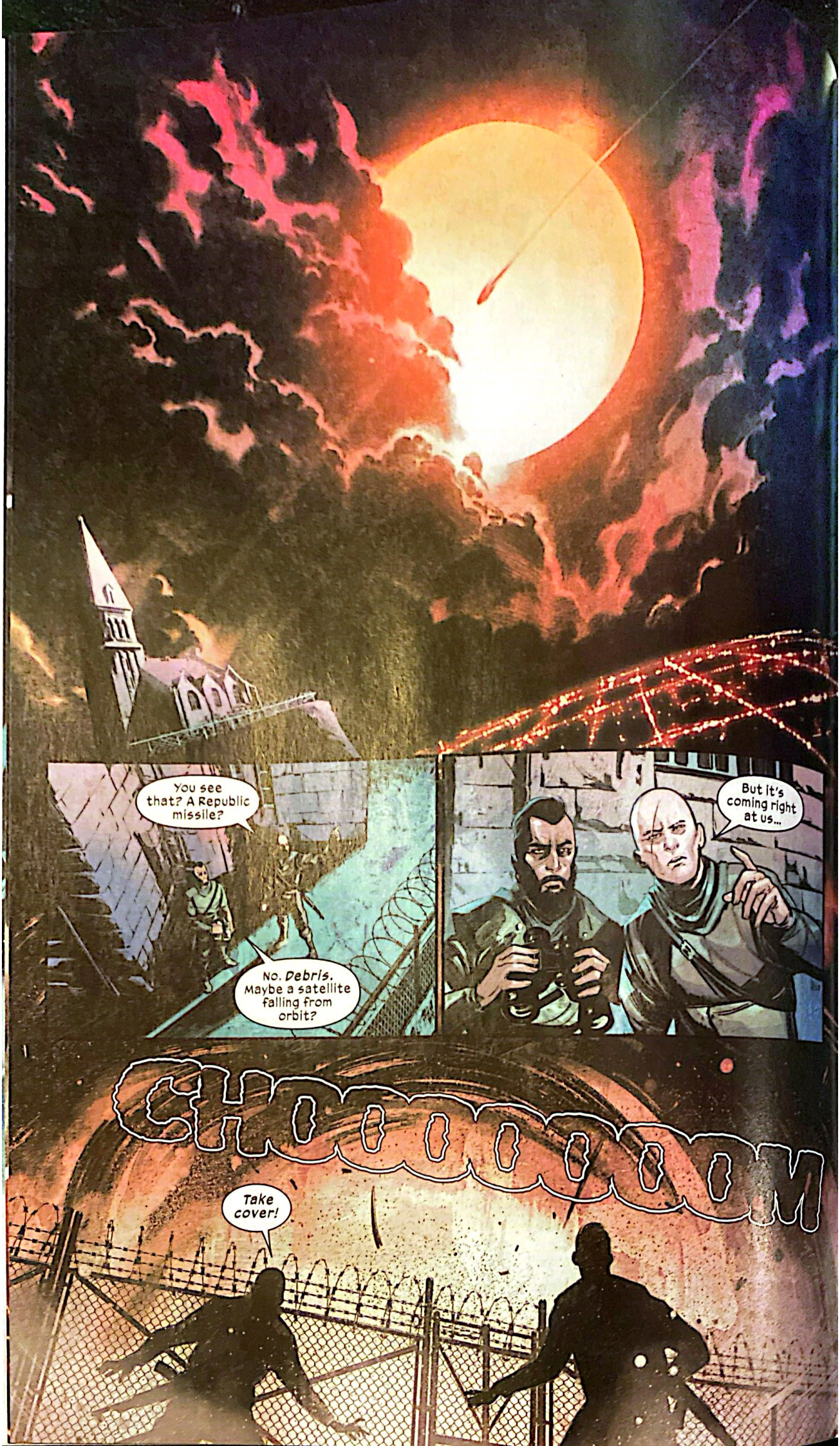
Near the border of the Eurasian Republic and Latveria, E.R. airspace.
Look at him.
You think he can hear us?
Why don't you ask?
I'm not asking him *nothing*. Creeps me out...
I heard he was part of an experiment gone wrong in the North American Union.
Gorokhovsky in infantry, he says he's not a *man* at all...
He says he's pieced together from corpses of soldiers who died in combat.
He says he *can't die*. They blow him up, stab him, shoot him. He always comes back, same as before.


W-w-we d-didn't--
CHAK
What's he--?
He doesn't have a chute...

Holy [redacted].
"Look! A survivor!"

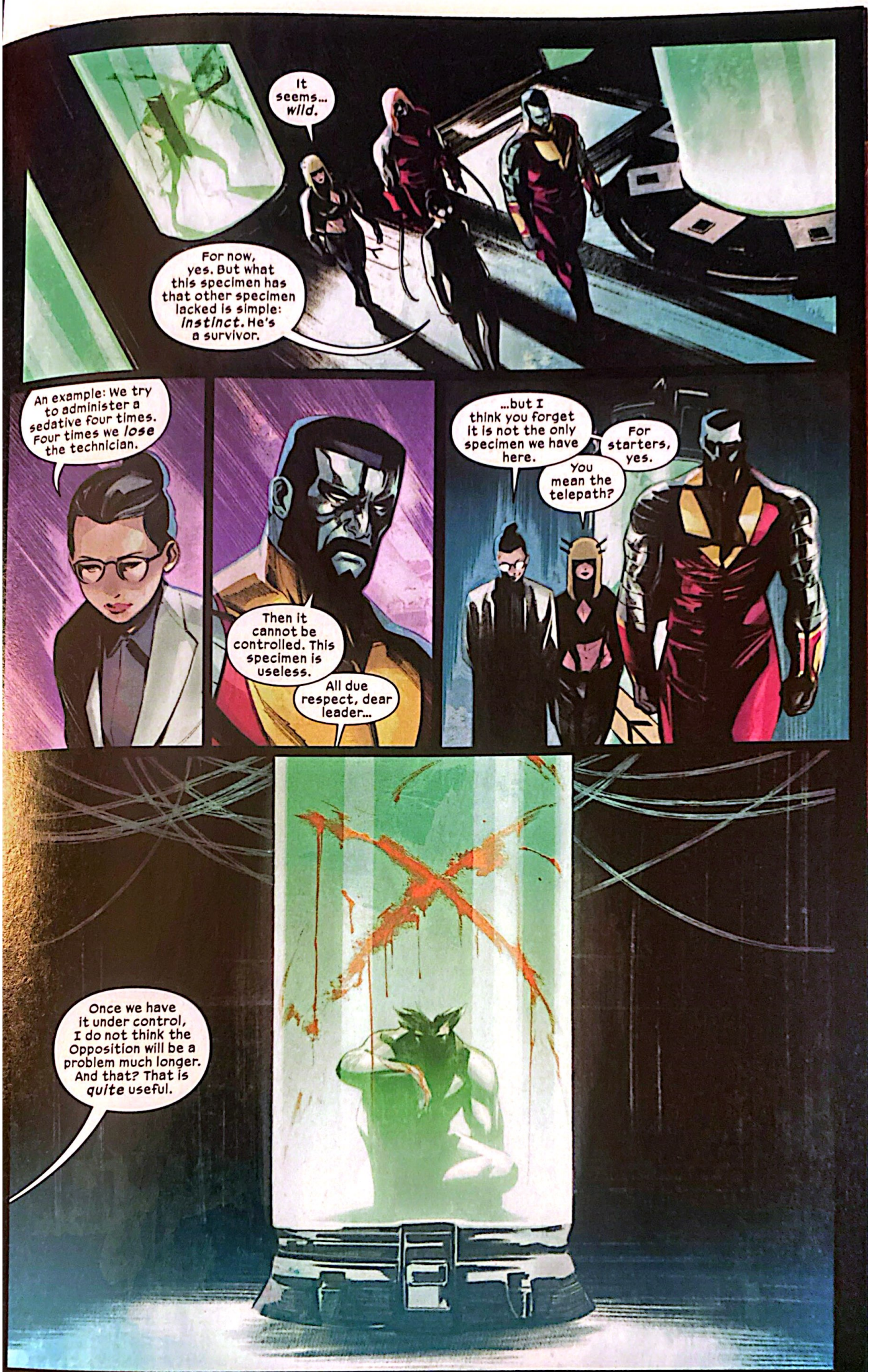
You owe me a beer, Sukolov.
I owe you [redacted]. They said there would be no survivors from the airstrike. They did.
Blast like that...
Well, explain him. If it were up to me, we'd exterminate all these Opposition dogs. Terrorists. Killers.
Hnn...
Sukolov, tell me: What do you do with an injured dog?
Hurrrrr--
SKRNCH
You shoot it.
CLIK


You see that? A Republic missile?
No. Debris. Maybe a satellite falling from orbit?
But it's coming right at us...
KHOOOOOOOM
Take cover!

+Koff-koff+
I can't see a thing...
SNIKT
Y-you heard that?
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA
SHLCK
O-oh my GAAAAHHHHHH--!
Dom! What's--?

BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA
Soldiers! Arm yourselves!
SHUNK
SHUNK
Brothers and sisters! Leave! NOW!
WHOOM
"The specimen has not taken kindly to his cell.

WHAM
This is same specimen who survived air strike on Opposition compound outside Rasputingrad, yes?
And a bullet at point-blank range to the temple, Magik. He regenerated his whole body in record time and had strength enough to kill the soldier who shot him.
Hmm... impressive.
Come, Arkady. Jealous?
No, Piotr...I think I like him.
Subject originates from the North American Union like some of the other Opposition forces, though it hasn't spoken since we brought it to Moscow.
So... what can we do with this?
Yes... I recall your last failure.
We have attempted skeletal enhancement before, as you know.
And we cannot permit another such failure, Dr. Prostovich.
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
I don't think you need worry... not with this specimen.
ARRGHH--


It seems... *wild.*
For now, yes. But what this specimen has that other specimen lacked is simple: *instinct.* He's a survivor.
An example: We try to administer a sedative four times. Four times we *lose* the technician.
Then it cannot be controlled. This specimen is useless.
All due respect, dear leader...
...but I think you forget it is not the only specimen we have here.
You mean the telepath?
For starters, yes.
Once we have it under control, I do not think the Opposition will be a problem much longer. And that? That is *quite* useful.

KRIK-
KRAK
I know that man. Raven, I know... It's--
FIIIIIIRE!
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA
Nn--the Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want...

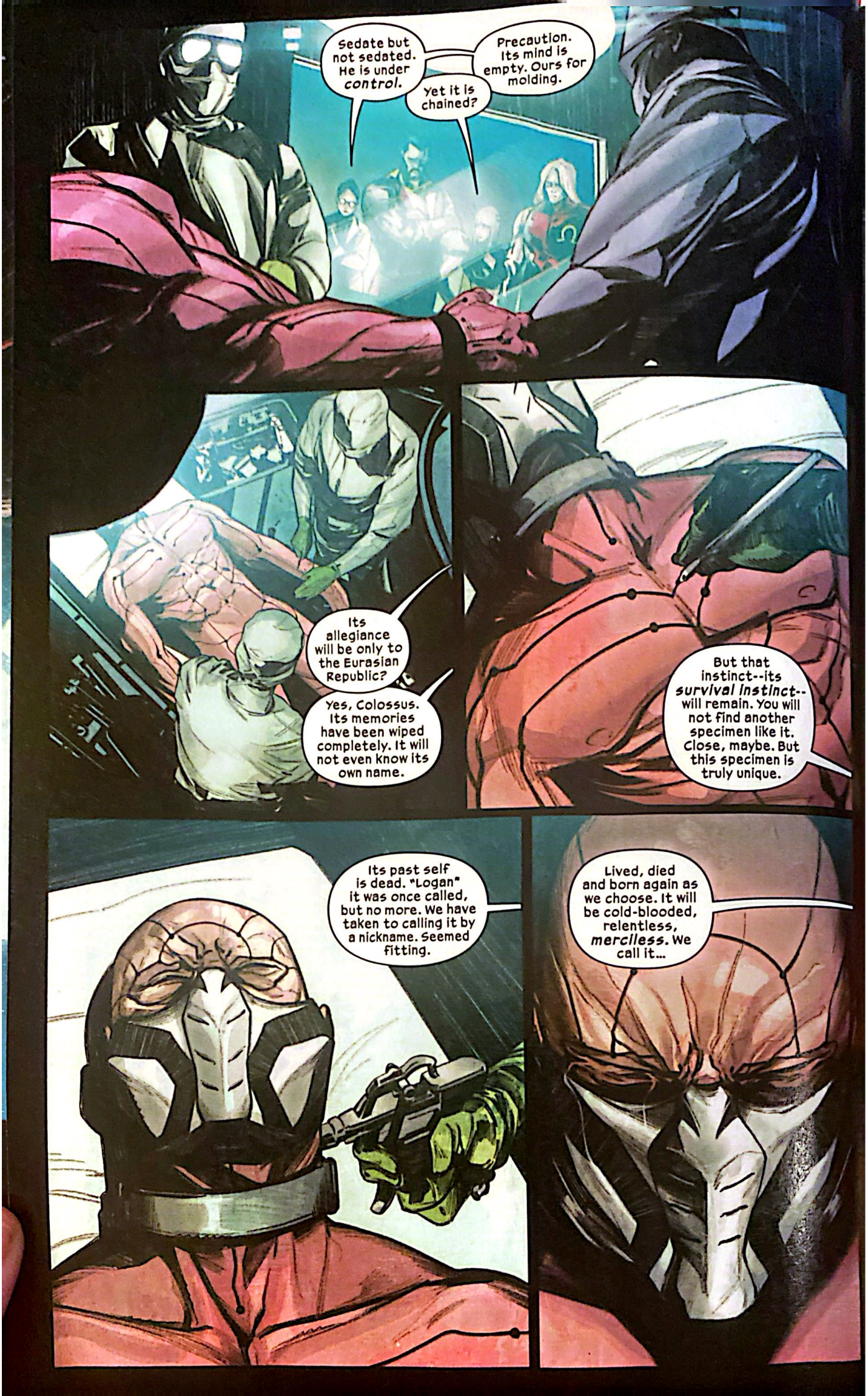
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death...
SHUK
...I will fear no evil...
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA
SHINK
KRAAAK
...for thou art with me...
SHLUCK
...thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

SNFF
SNFF
Opposition rats are swarming all over this--
KACHUNK
SNFF
SNFF

SHING
WHUD
KRAK
DIE!
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA

CHANK
SHLSHHHH
Nn--
glk--
GLUK--
ULK--

Mein Gott.
"The specimen is sedated, yes?"


Sedate but not sedated. He is under *control*.
Precaution. Its mind is empty. Ours for molding.
Yet it is chained?
Its allegiance will be only to the Eurasian Republic?
Yes, Colossus. Its memories have been wiped completely. It will not even know its own name.
But that instinct--its *survival instinct*--will remain. You will not find another specimen like it. Close, maybe. But this specimen is truly unique.
Its past self is dead. "Logan" it was once called, but no more. We have taken to calling it by a nickname. Seemed fitting.
Lived, died and born again as we choose. It will be cold-blooded, relentless, *merciless*. We call it...

"...our Winter Soldier."
If you are who I think you are... NO...I know. I know it's you. I don't know what they've done to you, but this...this isn't you.
KRAAAK
Mein Freund, it's me--Kurt. I beg you. Please.
I do not wish to fight.
SHUK
SHUK
KRAAAK

I am sorry.
BAMF
BAMF
SKRAAASH

Forgive me...but I do what I must.
KACHIK
SHINK
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA
BAMF

BAMF
BAMF
BRAKA
BRAKA
BRAKA
SNFF
SNFF
BAMF
AH--!
SHLUK
SHLUK
Nyah--
Gottes Segen,
Logan.

If you're in there, my friend, I pray you have the strength... I'm sorry we weren't quick enough... Nn. We came back...
...we came back for y-you... We would always... come back... for...
SHLK

"This...this is your enemy."

They are dirty. They are cowards. They are *wrong*. But... we have one thing in common. We both know how to *fight*.
Difference is...*we* know how to *win*.
Look at these two. Escaped two years ago from the East Berlin Camp.
They could have been part of the solution. Like you. Part of *history*. Given themselves, their bodies, their abilities for the Republic.
Instead, they are running away. But not you. You--you are a fighter.
You, my friend...you aren't part of history. No...you *are* history...

SNIFF
SNIFF

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death...
"...I will fear no evil."
TO BE CONTINUED...

Recovered at St. Michael's raid
Jan. 18, E.R. Borderlands

MARKED FOR:
DESTRUCTION

A Prayer

My friends, we have prayed together many times and in many situations. Some of you are new to this parish, others have been with us for years, others decades—long before I accepted the call. I ask you all to pray with me now.

Our lives have been fraught since the time of our birth; that much is certain. But we have instilled within us a hope—a light within each of us that we must follow as we strive to bring order to our world and justice to our people. Our skin may be different, our genetics unique and supernatural. For this, we have been hated, hunted and used for nefarious deeds outside of our control. Those of us who have escaped the tortures of the leaders in Moscow know firsthand the suffering endured to bring their poisonous visions to life. I pray that those of you who have been born free of this never know the pain many of us still experience when the lights are low and our spirits dampened.

We fight a good fight, my friends. Not because we are idealistic or have some ulterior political motive. We fight for our lives. It is survival—pure and simple. We have lost many in this fight. We have lost friends and loved ones, husbands, fathers, mothers and sisters. Just this last week, I lost a friend. A dear friend. So tonight, I pray for him. He would, I'm sure, tell me to spend my prayers in better places. But I cannot. I pray for him, I pray for his body, but more than that, I pray for his soul. He was a good man. A better friend than I'd ever known. I pray that he knew this till the end. I pray that I remember his sacrifice when my own time comes, so that I too may live as righteously as he. I pray tonight, for him. May we all pray for him and all our loved ones hurt or lost.

I miss my friend, as I am sure we all grieve for those we hold dear. He will remain in my heart and survive in my soul. I pray for him, and I smile when I think of the times we spent together; the good and the bad. I shall remember, always, his voice, thick and gruff from years of drink and hard living, when he called me a simple name. A pet name. I pray I remember it always.

He called me Elf.

May we all remember these little things, for these are the things that matter.

Amen.

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ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

2

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At the center of Directorate X is **THE WINTER SOLDIER**, a powerful mutant reprogrammed to serve as the Republic's most lethal weapon against **THE OPPOSITION**, a covert group that seeks to free mutants from experimentation and Republic control...

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

CAST:

WOLVERINE/
THE WINTER SOLDIER
LOGAN

COLOSSUS
PIOTR RASPUTIN

MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

OMEGA RED
ARKADY ROSSOVICH

DR. ALONYA
PROSTOVICH
DIRECTORATE X
RESEARCH HEAD

Thirty years ago. The North American Union.
My proposed weapons project has been postponed once again pending further analysis...
Bureaucrats...
Still, our initial findings have yielded results that may be useful--though our first adamantium-infused subject, *Weapon Alpha*, died within *minutes* of the procedure...
My small, but devoted, staff and I have discovered a remarkable number of individuals with abilities beyond our own living among us in secret.
"Mutants," so called, the rumored "*Homo superior*." Our *potential subjects*...
Some of these individuals have the ability to heal themselves, others, a supernaturally heightened agility.
We *do not know* their full potential. With the pending approval from the Department of--

CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
Very good, professor.
Who's that?
Who's there?
I am but a simple man...in search of a better world.
There's no such thing as a perfect world.
A better world, professor. Better.

What are you doing in here? No one's supposed to be here, and...and I've never seen you before...
What's your clearance?
Clearance?
This...is my clearance.
Guk!
SHLLLLK

You see, professor...
SRTSH
...I am making this a better world.
And a better world...
...Is one that you're not in.

The Eurasian Taiga.
Now.

There! UP THERE!

"And what if someone else gets in that *puppet* brain of his?"

What then?
Impossible.
Make no mistake, Leaders Rasputin and Leader Rossovich...he is ours.
How can you be so sure? We are not the only ones with telepaths at our disposal... Perhaps the project should be... terminated.
Terminated? We've sent him on four missions already. Four successful missions.
The Opposition is reeling, Leaders. He eliminated several top operatives last month on our western border--alone.
Successful missions are a dime a dozen, Dr. Prostovich. Just like your other... creations.
What does that mean?
I am tasked with certain directives and I accomplish them. I fail to understand why I am defending myself when--
"He has no memories." You say this. You have said this time and again. But how do you explain what happens when your little Winter Soldier sleeps?
Oh, you didn't think I knew? Well, perhaps it is time we check in on your project to see for ourselves how well he is doing...

Ah! Perfect. Suffering a night terror as we speak.
Whoa--
As--excuse me--as with any normal being, this is a regenerative cycle. Restorative. He is dreaming.
Hnn-- Hff-- Nnnnn--
SHLLLK
Would I prefer him to be inert? Yes, of course.
But this is not an exact science. It takes time, testing--
Lives?
Nn--
He is mostly docile while awake. He obeys, we just--
Leader, he is in stasis. To rip him out suddenly would be potentially--
Remove the specimen. I want to inspect it myself.
Do not underestimate how disposable you are, doctor. Remove the specimen. Now.
Y-yes, Leader.

SPFFFFF
Okay...okay. Vitals are reading...normal. Winter Soldier, *shag vpered.*
KRIK-KRAK
He responds to verbal commands when prefaced with designation. Otherwise, he may react, let's say *poorly,* out of--
Dr. Prostovich...do not dictate how I may interact with my own *property.* I know how to handle *creatures* like *this.* It is not with *verbal commands.*

Creatures like this...*men* like this...they know *violence*. They respect it.
Because unlike you, men like this know there is no such thing as *safe*. Every second of existence, there is someone or something trying to *take from you*.
And men like this? They know that men like *me* stand in their way. If you don't crush them, if you don't show them your power--your *true* power--they *will* resist.
It is inevitable, doctor. After all, he has done so before. So we will *reinforce* the lesson...the Winter Soldier's rightful place...
...is under our heel.

I think we should like to see the Winter Soldier in action. No more reports. We want to *see*. Illyana, Arkady?
Yes. A *test*. Dr. Prostovich should like that. She loves her *tests*.
We will send ten of our finest soldiers to pursue the Winter Soldier in a combat scenario, fully monitored. Only one shall emerge.
Excellent...
KRAK
It will not only be a test for your *subject* but for *you* too, doctor. Fail, and we shall *revise* your relationship with Directorate X.
...Yes, Leader.
Thank God they're gone. What a mess... Come, Winter Soldier...
...na tvoikh nogakh. You have a *new* mission ahead of you.

BRAKABRAKA
BRAKABRAKABRAKA
Komarov-- he's dead.
HOLD! Hold your fire.
Is this the Opposition? Is that who's out there? Anyone get a good look at them?
Not them. Him. One man.
And he didn't look like the Opposition...

What? It's got to be the Opposition though, no?
I thought--
I saw him.
He looked like...it sounds silly, but my babushka told stories when I was little of a creature in the woods. Leshy. The forest spirit. If you disturb the forest...
I saw it too. Only for a second. It was running like an animal. On all fours...
Like a demon...
What the hell are we dealing with?
It is no monster... no demon or forest spirit...
It's the "Winter Soldier."

That's a myth...
Did a myth just slice Komarov's face off? If that's true, myths are getting *pretty dangerous* these days...
But I...I thought...rumors were Winter Soldier was one of our men? A tool of the Eurasian Republic's leadership...
Perhaps he is.
Then why is he hunting us?
Perhaps you should be asking why *we're* hunting *him*. If he is one of us, then the only reason for us to be here is simple...
...we're *practice.*
They're *filming us?* Why?

So remember that, comrades...
...it's him or us. And if it's us, we had better put on a good show.
SNIKT
SNIKT

NO--
N-NO!!!
GOD, NO!

Ah... Krasivy...
Yes... beautiful indeed.
TO BE CONTINUED...

TOP SECRET
SPECIAL HANDLING

Memorandum for Ministry of Defense

SUBJECT: **OPERATION TAIGA**

1. Ldrs. Rasputin & Ldr. Rossovich request that a small detail of highly trained personnel be deployed to the Taiga region [redacted] to terminate **UNKNOWN TARGET** (UT), possibly of Opposition origin. Operation Taiga should commence immediately with extreme prejudice. UT is armed and extremely dangerous; upon contact, UT is to be eliminated—absolutely no prisoners will be tolerated. The remains of UT are to be destroyed immediately following termination.

2. Ldr. Rossovich & Ldr. I. Rasputin have requested these individuals be considered for the operation, based on recent training credentials:

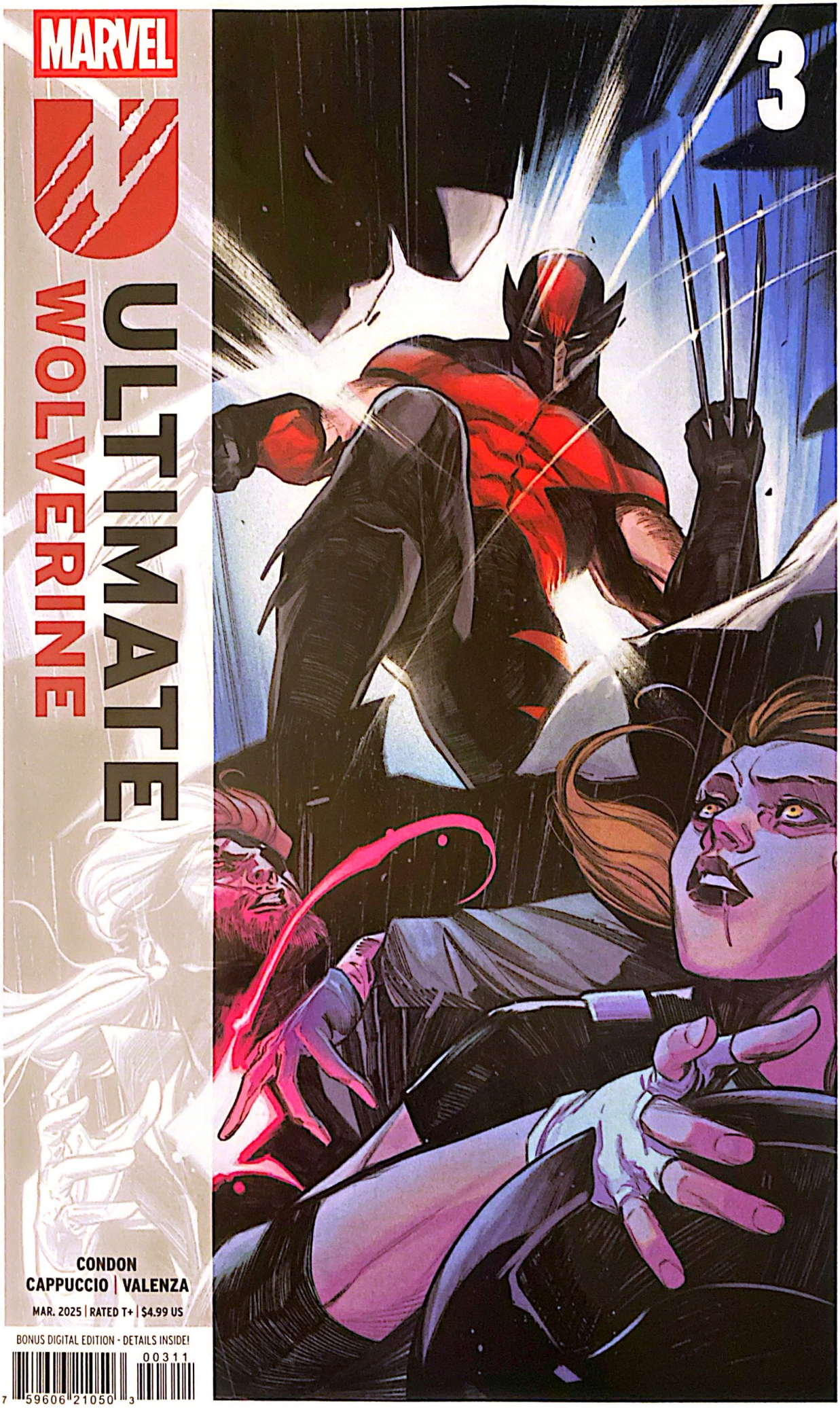
Komarov, R.
Elevich, A.
Vikhrov, E.
Tokarev, P.
Khorkina, E.
Galiyeva, V.
Grosheva, P.
Paseka, M.
Ratkovic, N.
Vernadsky, Y.

Alternate individuals considered for **OPERATION TAIGA** must be submitted to Ldrs. Rasputin & Ldr. Rossovich as well as Min. Kulik for approval. As this operation is URGENT, it is requested that alternates be at a minimum.

3. Further, **OPERATION TAIGA** serves to ensure the integrity and stability of the Eurasian Republic against combatants, both foreign and domestic. This operation, though discreet, is of utmost importance to the Ministry of Defense and the Eurasian Republic as a whole and should be treated accordingly.

SIGNED

GENERAL NIKOLAI KULIK, MINISTER OF DEFENSE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Three of those councilmembers – **COLOSSUS**, **MAGIK** and **OMEGA RED** – run the **EURASIAN REPUBLIC**, one of two places in the world for all known mutant activity. Through their government's top-secret division "**DIRECTORATE X**," headed by **DR. ALONYA PROSTOVICH** and designed to exploit the unique genetic powers exhibited in mutantkind, they have turned the mutant known as **LOGAN** into their most lethal weapon, the brainwashed **WINTER SOLDIER**.

His main mission? To target and destroy a covert group of mutant freedom fighters called **THE OPPOSITION**.

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

CAST:

WOLVERINE/
THE WINTER SOLDIER
LOGAN

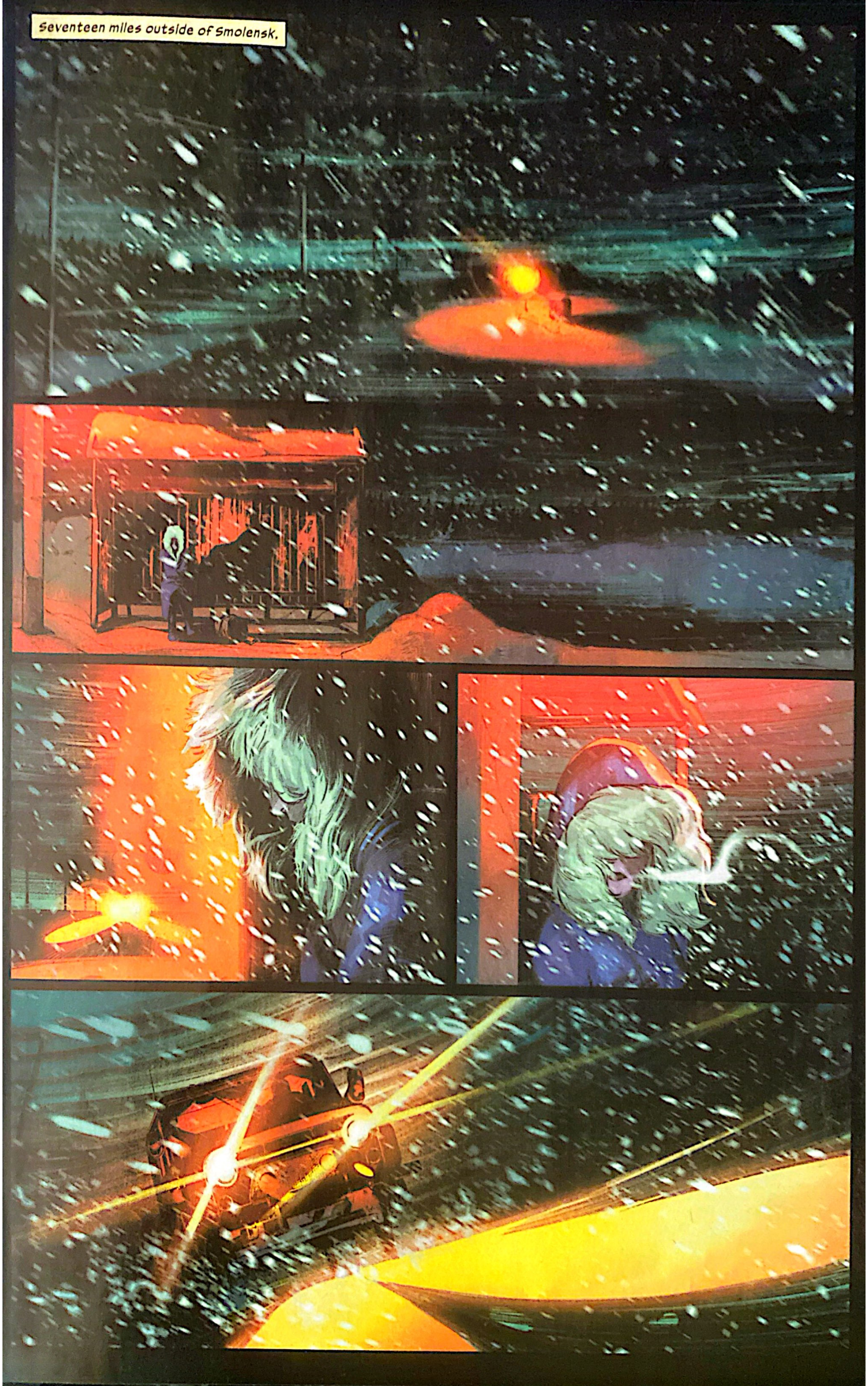
COLOSSUS
PIOTR RASPUTIN

MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

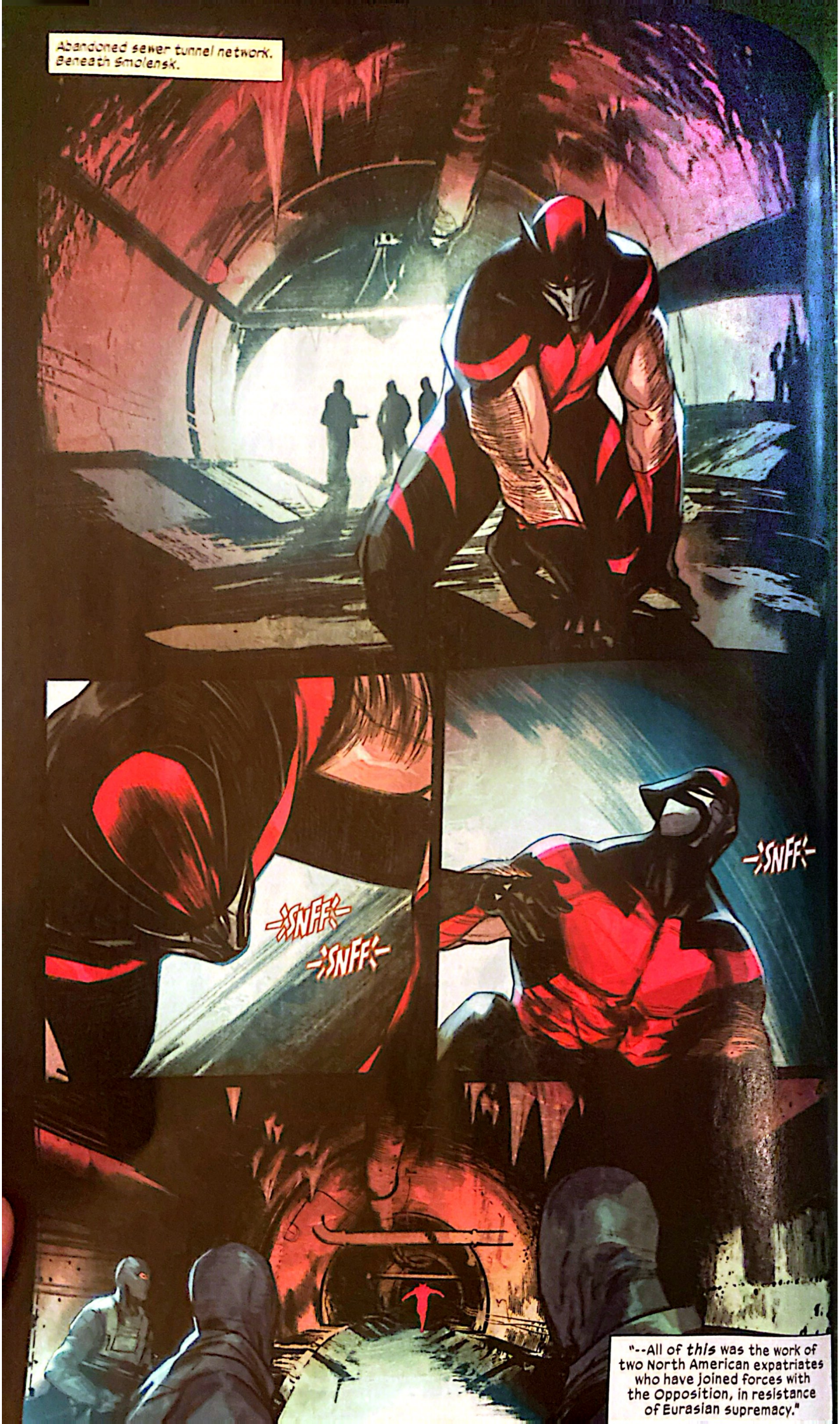
OMEGA RED
ARKADY ROSSOVICH

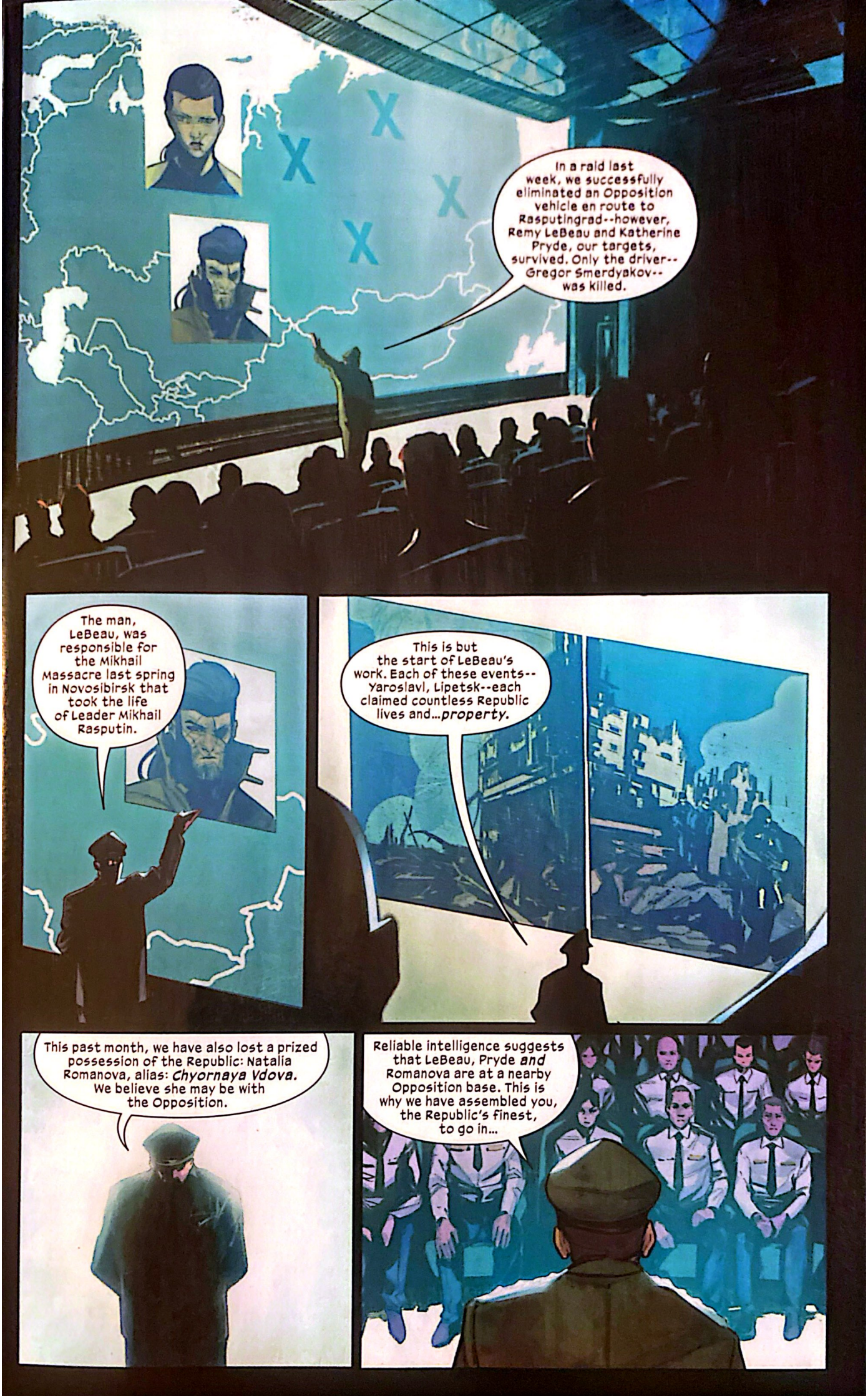
DR. ALONYA
PROSTOVICH
DIRECTORATE X
RESEARCH HEAD

MARCH 2025


Seventeen miles outside of Smolensk.

You know da time, yeah?
I--I... Ah-hem... I-it is the d-day of b-battle?
Ain't it always.
And who sent you here?
Th-the A-Archangel... I escaped Republic control and was recruited outside Warsaw. I want to fight.
Not to question his choices, but I need me a driver. Last one got killed in a raid. Don't need more combat boots. So...
Stop it. We need all the help we can get. But... yeah.
Can you drive?
Da...I can do many things.


Abandoned sewer tunnel network. Beneath Smolensk.
SNFF
SNFF
SNFF
"--All of this was the work of two North American expatriates who have joined forces with the Opposition, in resistance of Eurasian supremacy."


In a raid last week, we successfully eliminated an Opposition vehicle en route to Rasputingrad--however, Remy LeBeau and Katherine Pryde, our targets, survived. Only the driver--Gregor Smerdyakov--was killed.
The man, LeBeau, was responsible for the Mikhail Massacre last spring in Novosibirsk that took the life of Leader Mikhail Rasputin.
This is but the start of LeBeau's work. Each of these events--Yaroslavl, Lipetsk--each claimed countless Republic lives and...*property.*
This past month, we have also lost a prized possession of the Republic: Natalia Romanova, alias: *Chyornaya Vdova.* We believe she may be with the Opposition.
Reliable intelligence suggests that LeBeau, Pryde *and* Romanova are at a nearby Opposition base. This is why we have assembled you, the Republic's finest, to go in...

"...and destroy their operations."
Psst. Did you get one of these too?
Huh?
Adamantium bullets.
Oh, yeah.
We all got them. Just in case...

Those're chess pieces... Chess pieces lining the tunnel.
SNFF
SNFF
...Queens. All queens.
Why're they glowing?
Hey, what...? Why's he grabbing--?
HEY! Hey, wait a--

AHHH--
What the--?
Hff--
Nn--
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
Oh [redacted]--
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

FABOOM
FABOOM FABOOM FABOOM

Okay, the truck's loaded, we just need--
BRMMMMMMMMM. BRMMMMMMMMM
What was that?
The mines. Bad man's here.
Dem mines'll slow dem down, but we gotta get movin'. Like... yesterday.
Copy. Natasha, get the truck started. We're leaving now.
On it.

You stay up front. You know where to go. I'd get us lost going five feet in any direction.
You'll be okay?
C'mon...
...I always slip on through.
Heh. You got my blood boilin' yet, minou.
Keep it on a simmer for me.
RRRRRRR-RRRRRRRR
Oh, come on...I just escaped. Tell me you don't want to get me caught...

COVER DAT DOOR! Gimme guns! Go, go!
What do we got comin'?
Nothing good, Remy. It's one man...
Mais... One man?
Look.
Rougarou... Dis is crazy...
He's just got knives?
It looks that way, yes.
This don't feel good...
Man, why ain't dat truck moved? We gotta--

SHINK
RRRRRRRRRRRRRR
Come now... Turn...
Hey! We best get dis show on da road--we wanna see 'nother day, yeah?
RRRRRRRRRRRRRR
SHINK
RRRRRR-VRRRM
Da! Chirt vozmi!

SHKREEEEEE
My, my...
FOOM
PING
PING
PING
PING
BRAKABRAKABRAKA
...what big claws you have.

BRAKA BRAKABRAKABRAKA BRAKABRAKA
AHHHHHH--!
NO, NO, NOOOO--!
VRRRRRRRRRRR
VRRRRRRRRRRR
Nn--

SHNK
FADE OUT
That was close.
Too close. Tooooo close. Knew a guy wit claws like dat once. Bone instead. Dead now, but...
...used to gimme da frissons.

He's still pursuing?
I hit dat rougarou with my royal flush. Ain't nobody comin' back from dat.
SHRAK
CHAK-CHAK-CHAK-CHAK-
The Rasputins have no right to these children. They are--
NO...
SNIKT
Oh my ■■■ god... Logan?!

ground! Everyone! Na zemlyu! Na zemlyu!
Ah! Logan! Stop! I don't--
SHWP
Logan, if that's you, I don't know what happened to you--
SHUNK
--but if it is... why don't you remember me?!
HK--

Why
Don't
YOU
REMEMBER?
Nn...
N-n-n-n...
I'm sorry...
KRAK

Till we meet again.
Nn--
Logan...
...why don't you remember?
TO BE CONTINUED...

DO YOU DREAM OF A FREE EURASIAN REPUBLIC?

WE KNOW HOW –

MUTANT LIBERATION NOW!

CONTENT:
Recovered on Ulitsa Pavlova
in Smolensk Mar. 3, E.R.

MARKED FOR:
ARCHIVE

MEETING TONIGHT - 7PM

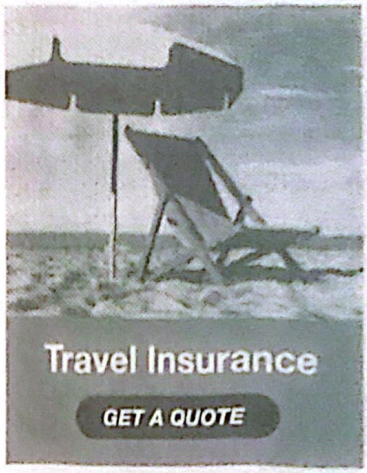
THE USUAL PLACES - ASK A FRIEND

BREAKING NEWS EXCLUSIVE

Mikhail Massacre: Terrorist strike in Novosibirsk claims life of Mikhail Rasputin

By XXXXXXXX and XXXXXXXXX
Published April XX, 2024, 12:02 p.m. ET

1.4K Comments



Leader Mikhail Nikolaievitch Rasputin, brother to Leaders Piotr and Illyana, has been killed in a brazen terrorist attack in the Republic city of Novosibirsk, the third such attack this year in as many months. The underground terrorist organization, known as "the Opposition," has been blamed for the cowardly attack, though they have not yet claimed responsibility. The Kremlin has declared today be remembered as "the Mikhail Massacre."

"We will hunt these terrorist dogs until their tainted blood runs in the streets," promised Leader Arkady Rossovich. "There is nowhere for them to hide that the Republic's eyes cannot see."

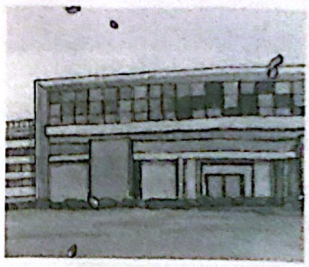
Video surveillance has provided three suspects, known associates of the terrorist organization. Henry McCoy, Remy LeBeau and a third, unknown female assailant, expatriates of the North America Union, have been implicated and charged with masterminding and carrying out this deadly terrorist attack on Republic soil.

McCoy and LeBeau were briefly held at the East Berlin Detention Center last year under suspicion of Opposition ties before escaping in the "Black December" riots which freed fifteen illegals, including McCoy and LeBeau, and left three guards and two others dead. Three others were seriously wounded.

"Do not be fooled, comrades—this heinous assault was an all-out attack on the sovereignty of our great Republic and its people, not just on one singular leader," Leader Piotr Rasputin said in an address. "This so-called 'Opposition' has spread lies and disinformation about the Republic, reveling in violent acts that have claimed the lives of innocent Republic citizens. Make no mistake—they are enemies of the people. The Republic will not stop hunting down these ruthless killers until justice has been served—and every last one of them is cold in the ground."

"May Mikhail remain in the memories of all Republic citizens," Leader Illyana added in her remarks. "For it may have been my brother today who was killed, but whose will it be tomorrow?"

TRENDING NOW



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